THE BUTTERED SHIP.

How Admiral de Ruyter Captures a Pirate. By FRANCES ENDERS.

vessel, with a tub of butter? It is a story that would do credit to the ingenuity of one of our own Yankee skippers, as well as the trick by which he won a prize and made a capture at sea yet never wasted a pound of powder.

After all, now one comes to think of it Michiel Adrianzoon de Ruyter, the greatest of the Dutch naval heroes, very nearly resembles some of our best men-George Washington, Andrew Jackson and Commodore Perry, for instance. Like them, be came of poor, honest parents, made his way by sheer grit, daring and truthful fearlessness and fought in defense of a republic, but unlike them, De Ruyter, in his youth, was famous for the extraordinary scrapes he was continually falling into. Not that he was really a bad boy, only ery lazy, so mischlevous he was turned out of every workshop where his father a poor brewer, apprenticed him and so noisy and fun-loving he was continually in dis

church steeple in his native town of Flushing, pretended to dance a hornpipe around the weather cock and came down stout, ready fists, would have carried him around the town on their shoulders in that led to the vertical system. It was found that business men, noted bonor of this doughty deed.

folks, looked upon the steeple prank with very much less admiration. You may be sure a sound birching was administered, by way of reward, and then poor Mrs. De Ruyter had to consent to II-year-old Michiel's being bundled off, as a cabin boy, on a mer chant vessel bound for the African coast. This all happened in the year 1677, and, no oubt, a good many otherwise kind-hearted folks in Flushing rather hoped that hungry



ADMIRAL DE RUYTER.

savages and fierce storms might indefinitely postpone Michiel's return to his native land, so peaceful did the docks and streets seem after his departure. They were doomed to disappointment, however, for Michiel Adrianzoon did come back, no longer a cabin boy, but a live young sailor, entirely satisfied with his new life on the broad dangerous high seas. At 17 the cabin boy became junior officer and at 21 there was no more trusted, skillful young captain in the Dutch

Oddly enough Captain De Ruyter didn't care very much for fighting, though in that day all the European nations were infested with pirates, pompous English merchantmen, Spanish frigates, ready to pounce on Dutch vessels, and French men of-war looking out for fat prizes. De Ruyter was busy making money, perfecting himself in mathematics, drawing mans and he always preferred slipping neatly through his enemy's clutches to

Once a big Spanish man-of-war did overhaul his peaceful trading ship and after putting up the best fight possible De Ruyter was obliged to yield and was popped into a black Spanish prison. He escaped, however, and as a barefoot beggar walked all the way home to Flushing-never again did he fall into so sad a plight and when on his way home from Ireland with a cargo of butter he saved his ship and won a prize by the fol-

When half way home a pirate gave chase and not able to escape by aid of the wind, our brave young captain was at a loss how to avoid capture. He neither had the men

instead of camels hair the brush is made of fine needles, seven in a row in the largest and two in the finest. He has several of them, an ink-pallet, and some bottles of India ink and pieces of vermillion. These constitute, with the designs, his stock-intrade. At one time a form of burning was used, a small quantity of gunpowder being discovered with a result where the **** Did you ever hear how De Ruyter cap-tured the pirate ship and saved his own them, the pirates made hat haste for the French coast, foranking their prize to a vessel their guns could have blown into the

> Not many years after this De Ruyter be came an admiral in the Dutch navy, and fearful even to read about were the bat-tles he fought against French, Swedes, Spanish and the British. In one engagement six vessels in turn were sunk under him and once he filled all England with fear by sailing straight up the Thames river, seizing ships and even threatening London. Never in a life, full of great victories and some great defeats, did his splen-did courage or his fine patriotic determination to do the best for Holland desert him At last, in a great battle against the French, be received three terrible wounds and died, crying out cheerfully through the roar of cannonading, "Keep enurage, boys, keep courage, that is the way to win the vic-

VERTICAL WRITING.

Why it is More Satisfactory Than the

Sloping Method. The style of writing now known as the vertical originated as a system in Europe; and, strange to say, it was the product of by kicking holes in the state shingles to hygicnic rather than pedagogical investi-form a sort of ladder. All his boy friends, gation. Physicians seeking the causes of who adored him for his good nature, his the increasing prevalence of defective sight straight forwardness, love of fair play and and spinal troubles followed them to slopand spinal troubles followed them to sloping writing. Then followed experiments

> for their rapid and legible writing, had been forced to acquire a hand very ferent from that taught in schools. held their pens differently and assumed a position at their desks other than that which they had been taught. A study of the best specimens of these business hands showed that the writers had gone back to the simple round, Roman-like characters, which many teachers claimed as natural to young children. These business men sat immediately in front of their desks. their hands taking the most natural po-sition. On these facts the system of vertical writing was based.

It has spread through England and Canada, and is required of all applicants for positions under the British government. From Canada it came to the United States and is now employed to some degree in the public schools of many of the larger cities of the northern, eastern and southern states. In the New York and Hoston public school the privilege of choosing between severa text books and systems selected by the board f commissioners is allowed the principal of each school. As a result both the slop ing and vertical systems are taught in the public schools of these cities, though a majority of the principals and teachers after a fair trial favor the vertical. They claim that it is the easiest to read, the easiest to write and the easiest to learn; that it admits of the most hygienic position, the most natural movement and the greatest rapidity The position required is with the body traight before the desk, and the copy set squarely in front of the writer. Both hands rest on the desk and the pen is held so that both points of the nib are used. The movement is of the fingers and not of the arm as in the oblique system. Hence it is as-serted that the effort is more natural and less fatiguing. It is also claimed that it is helped by the study and practice of shorthand and drawing, the position and manner of holding the pen being the same.

A prominent teacher principal of a public

school in New York City, which has a reputa-tion for the excellency of its penmanship. when interviewed said: "The writing in my school was despicable and no amount of effort on the teachers

part seemed to improve it materially. I visited other schools, questioned other teachers, all with the same result, namely, that it took so long and was so difficult to teach the average child to writ legibly. I no ticed that a child naturally makes round letters, and that the greatest fault teachers have to overcome is the child's unwillingness to keep the proper slant of their copy-book and the required position. I began to think of the vertical system and determined to try it in some of the rooms. In three months' time there was such a marked three months' time there was such a marked improvement that I required the teachers of every room to adopt it."

PROFESSIONAL TATTOOING.

Ancient Custom Practiced by Seafaring Men. When Julius Caesar landed in Britain, he found the virile inhabitants of the Isla



ON SLIPPERY DECKS.

or guns with which to offer effective resistence, but a happy thought came. Ordering up a barrel of butter he directed his sailors to take off shoes and stockings, grease down decks, companionway, ropes, etc., open wide all port holes and then, their arms concealed about them, wait for the worst. When nearly every inch of the ship had been liberally buttered he obediently hove to, in respons to a cannon shot across his bows, an meekly pretended his readiness to deliver up lives and cargo as gracefully as possible.

So enchanted were the pirates with their easy victory, and so greedily eager to seize the victims and stores, that coming along-nide of De Ruyter's ship they crowded noisily onto the deck. But consternation overtook The first man whose foot touched the Dutch ship slid, like one on a toboggan, head foremost down the companionway. There, as he lay stunned, the cabin boy bound and sat on him. Two more flew over the deck and shot out through the portthe deck and such that the remainder glided about, helplessly butting into the bulwarks, at every heave of the waves or dropped to their backs, unable to get a foothold and rise again. Those who did re-main erect shook with horror, thinking the ship bewitched, and in a trice the pirates were bound, their vessel taken in tow and chuckling with delight De Ruyter sailed

clothed in little besides blue woad stains and Britain's sea warriors have clung more or less ever since to their early ancestors practice of covering their bodies with mys-

tic designs.

In a little by-street at Portsmouth, England, I recently came across a modest little two-story dwelling, over the window of which was the strange device, "tattooing," on a projecting sign, composing two sides of a triangle. Within, the tattooer was

awaiting customers.

"Oh, yes, it is a regular business," he said; "it's all I've got to depend on for a living, at any rate."

"Oh yes, it is a regular business, but the pension of the He is a naval pensioner, but the pension awarded to him on leaving the savy was not of a very munificent description, so be had to bethink himself of something which would

to bethink himself of something which would bring in an honest penny.

The artist in tattooling, who is a man of middle height, stoutly built, and as hairy as Esau, showed us various samples of his skill upon his own limbs. Every available spot upon his arms and chest had been utilized; in fact, he was a walking catalogue of his own pictures. His bench was the window recess, a small space around it on the ground floor being curtained off for the purpose of his profession. In this small space—five or six feet square—he exercises his art with only a dim light finding its way through the small panes in which are hung various pictures and designs.

chuckling with delight De Ruyter sailed home to report a complete victory.

Once again the young captain overwhelmed a pirate on the English channel at less outlay than even a tub of butter. This time, when a big new ship was under his command, he came up with a pirate team ing a handsome trading vessel just captured, ing a handsome trading vessel just captured another fine haul. With the same audacity that had him to dance a hornupie on another fine haul. With the same audacity that had him to dance a hornupie on the steeple he clapped on all sail, mustered his men and hoisted the colors of a Dutch admiral. Thinking that nothing less than

nitude of the design and the amount of labor involved. The tools look, at first sight, like An Hour with the President on One of His Reception Days.

an artist's paint-brushes, only much shorter. Instead of camel's hair the brush is made

disposed with art on the spot where the lesign was traced, and carefully exploded.

Business has not been brisk lately, he in

formed us. He got customers from all classes, but he relied chiefly upon blue-

sekets and men of a similar station in life.

He had done work for people in more ex-alted stations, but not often. He had tat-toord ladies, but in their cases he was re-

stricted to tracing initials on their fair

wrists, or sometimes he worked on a brace-

needles, previously dipped in the In-

dian ink, rapidly traced a circle by prick-

ing the skin. 'Oh, no, there's not much of a sensa-

in the skin as he illustrated the mode of

procedure. One of the larger emblematic

4

INSTRUMENTS AND FIGURES FOR TAT-

TOOING.

two dollars and a half for the work, the

while the artist was at work. He said he had learnt the art at sea, where his

services used to be in great requisition among his shipmates. Tattooing is evidently not one of the "overcrowded professions," and the tattooer at Portsmouth knew of only two others in Eng-

Prattle of the Youngsters.

The following story is related of a Pitts-

ourg gentleman who invited a number of

Sunday school children to a treat in his

beautiful grounds. Not the least appre-

clated among the many good things were

the excellent strawberries and cream, of

Seeing how the children enjoyed these, the

ood man, wishing to improve the occasion,

addressed them:
"Well, boys," he said, "I hope you have

horoughly enjoyed your strawberries and

'Yes, sir," was the reply, in lusty chorus

"But suppose," he continued, "that in

tead of having been invited here you had

stolen over my garden wall and helped your-

selves when no one was looking, you would not have enjoyed them half so much, would

"No, sir," replied the chorus.
"And why not?" queried their benefactor.
To this answer there was no immediate esponse, the boys being apparently shy of

lying any reason. At length, however, a

piped out:

with them!"

urchin, rather bolder than the rest

'Cause we shouldn't have had no cream

which there was a plentiful supply.

and, or the world for that matter.

7 [

7

you like to see how it's

MEN AND WOMEN SEEKING FAVORS

Patience, Good Nature and Kindliness Shown to Visitors - Lincoln's Quick and Apt Replies to Questioners.

Copyright, 1996, The S. S. McClure Company.) I recollect as perhaps the most interesting our of my life one spent with President Lincoln in his office on one of his reception days. Captain James, quartermaster at Fortress Monroe, had been dismissed by Mr. Stanton, secretary of war, for a technical could be of any service in Washington, and upon an affirmative answer I went at once. I tried two days to get admittance, but found cabinet meetings or members of congress occupying all the time. By the third day tion," he remarked; "the needles do not go far in." They went sufficiently far in, however, to enable the brush to hang the anteroom had become full of people waiting to see the president, men, women and boys, white and colored. I had by this time made the acquaintance of the doc keeper, who said to me that he thought pictures would have to be done on the keeper, who said to me that he thought if victim's chest, and in addition to paying I would wait a few minutes the whole crowd would be admitted; for that was the custom of the president whenever a crowd like that was there if there was no cabinet meeting nor anything of that kind. In a few minutes the women and boys. I did not count them, but there were surely 100. As soon as I entered the room I cast my eyes over it and saw a to his own room he looked over his shoulseat, which if I could reach, would enable der and saw me, with "Come in Mr. Janme to see and hear all that took place. I ney." At that somewhat familiar salutation secured the coveted seat and saw and heard all eyes were turned on me with wonder as Mr. Lincoln decide their cases. The president patiently heard all they had to say and so familiarly. his good nature, kindness and wisdom were so manifest that all could but admire the

at the time the cases as disposed of, but I would understand it.
have a distinct recollection of the following. When the business was completed COOLING A REBEL.

One woman, well dressed and dignified made application for a pass through the lines to Richmond, and gave as a reason that her sister was very sick and she wished to go to her assistance. The president asked her if her sister had any friends in Richmond. "Oh, yes, but she would like to be with me." The president brought out the truth, that her home was in Richmond, and she had left, as we thought we could see, because she thought herself safer in Baltimore. The president saw, as we all did, that she you. I don't know but I would be willing help you in any way don't hesitate to call

lights; the sailor tearfully taking farewell of his lass; these, and items of a comic nature, too, can be punctured into the skin at charges varying according to the mag-He replied that it was sometimes tiresome to him, and frequently very trying, for he had to refuse appeals which it would give him pleasure to grant if justice would allow it. That girl, he said, had no business that brought her here, but she will live happier because she has met the president; and it is better at times to let a woman have her way, and so let her talk. He said he heard everybody that wished to be heard and everyloody that wished to be heard, and usually heard all they had to He asked me if there was anything he

could do for me, to which I replied there was and con menced a statement of the case of Captain James, omitting the name to see if he would remember the case. Before I had proceeded far he said, "Why, that is Captain James' case, isn't it?" I replied it was. He said he had ordered him reinstated, and finally asked me to go over to the War department to see how the case stood, and let him know the next morning. I left the room, but after closing the door opened it again without knocking, for which I apologized, and found that the president I expressed my preference to seeing it done rather than having it practiced on myself. I held his arm tight so as to stretch the skin while he with his brush president was appealed to. I asked if I breast, in order to shave him. I said I should call. "Call at 9 o'clock. I'll be here." I went to the War department, and upon inquiry was told they did not under-stand the president as having ordered Captain James reinstated, that they thought the case had been referred to A. stant Secretary Watson, but upon inquiry, it was found, as I suspected, that Mr. Stanton had pigeon-holed it, so that his decision should not be interfered with.

THE ORDER SUPREME. Next morning I went to the white house and took a seat in the antercom with a newspaper, in a position that would enable me to see the president when he came up the stairs. In a few minutes the president came up the stairs, and as he turned to go

When I reported what I had learned at the War department he took his pen and unerring judgment and humanity with which they were all dismissed. wrote an order reinstating Caplain James and handed it to me and said to me to take I have regretted that I did not write out that over to the department and see if they

asked me if I was a relative of Henry Janney of Washington and said that not long after he came there, as he was walking down Pennsylvania avenue one day, he re-membered that he needed a pair of boots, and seeing the name of Henry Janney over the door of a shee store, he thought to him-self, there is a Quaker and an honest man and he would go in and buy a pair of boots. He went in, and happened to meet Mr. Janney and had a long talk with him and found him to be a very intelligent and sensible gentleman and he had met him several times since and he would say to me that among all the men of the city whom he had known she would be safer in Baltimore than in Richmond, and he had no doubt her sister whose judgment and intelligence he had more confidence than in Henry Janney. all who knew him will recall, "I don't know him for the kindness with which he had but I would be willing to compromise with treated me, when he said to me: "If I can



LINCOLN'S BARBER HAD BEEN WATCHING HIS OPPORTUNITY.

Robble Murden, 9 years old, of Kokomo, Ind., has built a toy train; which operates indignation, not only in her face, but in on a circular track covering an acre of of the room. A young lad presented himself. "Well, my lad, what do you wish?" He wanted to

lad's height, and he left with a proud step.

A man presented himself with a package

A man presented nimself with a package of papers as thick as his arm, which he began to open. "What can I do for you," was the greeting of Mr. Lincoln. The answer was that he wanted to get an appointment

A woman wanted her son pardoned. He

had been court-martialed for carrying per-

presented by his mother was a letter, president commenced reading it aloud

cussion caps, camphor and such articles across the Potomac to the rebels, and sen-tenced to be shot. Among other papers

Mr. Lincoln laid the letter on his knee, and with a very slight flash of humor on his

ing me fairly. Your son has been tried by a sworn court, and convicted upon the testi-

mony of sworn witnesses of giving aid and comfort the rebels by furnishing them with percussion caps and other things, which

they must have and can't make, and has been found guilty; and now you ask me to

set that verdict aside without any evidence at all, but just as a matter of humanity and

kindness to you. I do not think that fair, and while I would like to gratify you I suspect if I should do so it would not be

two weeks before he would be doing the same thing again, and I am not at all sure

but that is just what you would like to have

There were some disloyal persons in the

room, but a large part were his friends, and their expression showed plainly that they realized and recognized the kindliness and wisdom of Mr. Lincoln in the decision

A MUTE INTERVIEW.

of all the cases.

some money."
PARDON REFUSED.

The engine, in appearance and form, conforms to the modern railway locomotive, with whistle, bell and every neces-sary attachment. The train is propelled by the little boy, who sits in the cab, with his feet on pedals similar to those used in propelling bicycles. The small amount of power required to operate the train is surprising, the little fellow corying four pas-sengers around the track with case. Robbie is earning a good salary in the passenger great disappointment. Mr. Lincoln asked him where he lived and what he was doing He gave his residence, and said he was fifed in a certain regiment. "How long have you traffic, charging a penny a trip. The depot is provided with ticket office, waiting room been with the regiment?" "Ever since the war commenced." The president said, graspand all modern conveniences. ing the boy's hand, "go back to your regi-ment and do your duty, as I know you will A little 4-year-old knelt to say her and when you are old enough come back here and I will send you to West Point." That seemed to add several inches to the

prayers the other evening. After invoking a blessing on all the members of the family. she wound up by saying:
"And bless Mr. Hicksworthy. Amen."
Then she rose up, but immediately knelt

down again. "I don't mean Mr. Higksworthy that thinks he's so smart, Lord, but the poor old Mr. Hicksworthy that's only got one eye and always gives me candy. Amen.

as paymaster in the army. "Oh," said the president, "I have more paymasters than I have any use for. I need money much more than 1 need paymasters." After a little conversation he closed the interview Bobby-Mamma, do the streets of heaven flow with milk and honey?

Mother—So the bible says, dear.

Bobby—And is that why the angels have with, "I'll tell you what I would like to do. I would like to trade some paymasters for vings, 'cause the walking's so bad?'

"Can any of you tell me why Lazarus was a beggar?" asked the female teacher in a West Side Sunday school. "Why was Lazarus a beggar?" she repeated, sternly. "Please ma'am," replied a small boy whose father was a merchant, "because he didn't advertise."

DON'T BODDER ME.

My papa says he's busy 'n I mustn't bodder him, 'Cause he's fixin' up ve door yard fence to make it slick and trim.' 'N mamma's got a caller 'n she says: "Don't bodder me," 'N what a little boy's to do I can't istzakly see.

"I thin the says of t

My sister hain't got home from school, 'n baby is asleep, 'n if I stay about we house I dasn't hardly peep.

Vare isn't any place roun' here for lonesome little boys
As wants to play 'n have some fun 'n make a little noise.

and some friends, who had to her:
her along to help them, he said to her:
"Now, madam, I do not think you are treat-

guess I go to uncle's 'n see what I can find. Perhaps vey'll let me make some noise, 'n maybe vey won't mind If I ax some little questions 'bout fings yat I fink I'll ist go over for a little while 'n

O! dearle me, vat shall I do? I never see such times! Incle said: "Don't bodder me"-he's busy makin' rhymes— 'N auntle, she was busy, 'n she said: "Vare. run away;" re ain'i nobody anyvare vat vants a

No: vare hain't no one wants a boy, so I know vat I'll do.
I'll slip into our pantry, get a piece o' pie or two,
'N get some cakes and cookies 'n eat ist all I can. So I can hurry up 'n grow to be a great big

to give you a pass to Richmond if you will on me. I will be glad to see you at any promise not to come lack again." With time." I took his order to the War department, and upon handing it to Colonel Hardie, every wrinkle of her dress, she strode out he said promptly: "That shall be attended to." I said: "Permit me to ask, how soon probably?" "Just as soon as the papers can be made out." That was Saturday. I go to West Point. "How old are you?" On went to Philadelphia on Sunday and on Mon-his answer the president said. laying his day the first mail brought an order rehand on the lad's shoulder, "Oh, they won't receive you at West Point. You are not old enough." The boy's countenance showed

TAKE IT EASY.

Nixon Waterman, Don't you worry.
Don't you hurry;
Take it easy when you can,
Allers choppin' 'Ithout stoppin'
T' grind yer ax is a foolish plan.

Don't keep mussin'
'Round and fussin'
Over somepin' Some I know
'S so all-fired
Worn and tired,
Make the folks about 'em so.

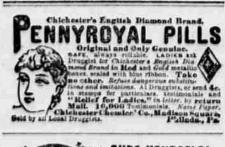
Don't keep fightin' Take yer time and git yer aim,
Don't ferever
Shoot and never Bag yer proper share o' game.

Don't you borrow Care and sorrow; more progress, so I find, Sometimes settin 'Round a-lettin' Things go 'bout as they've a mind.

Like a feller 'At 's kinder meller 'N easy-like—no time to see Some infernal Thing eternal-Ly distressin' him and me.

A Cool Bed.

In Florida, where the heat at night is almost as unbearable as in the day, it is not unusual to ice the beds before retiring to rest. This is done in a very simple way A metal vessel or pot, much in the form of the ancient warming pan used by our grand-fathers, is filled with broken ice, and, after standing until the ice has completely cooled the vessel, it is placed between the sheets and moved to and fro over the surface of the sheets and pillows until they are quite cold. This coolness of the bed clothes is very soothing to the heated and wearied body and invariably induces immediate





OPIUM OR MORPHINE HABIT DR. S. B. COLLINS' PAINLESS OPIUM ANTIDOTE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE REMEDY. Discovered in 1868. "THERIAKI" Book Froe. Office 312, 76 Monroe Street. CHICAGO, ILL.

EXPERT CROOK AND ROBBER

Extraordinary Career of David Lewis, the Dashing Desperado,

TALES OF THE PENNSYLVANIA TERROR

Daring Operations in the Keystone and Adjoining States. His Wife's Fondness for Lace Gets Him Into Trouble.

The Astors in New York have long been the object of the attempts of sharpers and thieves to get at some of their property and belongings. Ever since the time when the original John Jacob began to be known as a millionaire fur merchant down to the period of the harpies who now flock around his young descendant of the same name, the family has been marked out scores of times for blackmailers or plunderers, or adventurers on the search for their weaknesses. One of the great sensations in New York in the days of the original Astor, relates the Philadelphia Bulletin, was the robbery of his wife by a celebrated Pennsylvania rogue, whom the Philadelphia authorities regarded for

years as the most desperate thief and highwayman in the state. Known as Lewis the robber-David Lewis being his full namethis man, when he hardly more than passed beyond the years of his youth, was a terror throughout southern Pennsylvania as a purse-lifter, marauder and counterfeiter, and to this day in some of the old towns of the Cumberland and the Juniata valley are preserved tales and traditions of his terrible prowess. There may be found near Carlisle a subterranean retreat known still as Lewis' cave, into which he made his escape when he broke out from the barracks in which General James Wilkinson had imprisoned him after having commuted a death sentence condemning him to death for desertion from the army.

EXPERT IN CRIMINAL PRACTICES. Lewis was a dashing and handsome fellow of unquailing pluck, liked by women and having some of the external, bearing of a naving some of the external, bearing of a gentleman. He was able to pass himself off, to use the phrase of his day, as a "true dandy." There was not a trick in the crim-inal profession of which he did not believe himself to be a master. His robbery of all was ascribed the chief cause of his detailed was ascribed the chief cause of his detailed was ascribed the chief cause of his detailed containing thousands of dollars' worth of at the election. At any rate, the real author of the pamphlet was appointed author of the pamphlet was appeared by Joseph Heister when he are also appeared author of the pamphlet was appeared by Joseph Heister when he are also appeared by grace with which he was able to move among the fashionable women in the empoin New York was the result of his flight from Carlisle, and it is interesting now to illustration how politics and crime blended together in these much-vaunted good old rium without exciting suspicion. His career New York and Philadelphia in those good old days had to grapple with crime and criminals not less formidable than those which are sometimes supposed to be products in this country of these latter days only. Lowis was one of the ruling spirits in gang of thieves, counterfeiters and deperadocs of New York and Philadelphia who had their headquarters in Pearl street

They were regularly organized as an association, governed by rules, rigidly en-forced, for the collection, reception and division of spoils. According to Lewis' con-fession a bank was not under a stricter code or system of management. The rules of band were written on parchment in blood drawn from the veins of the members as they knelt in a circle around a basin into which the ruddy drops of the fluid of life fell, and before which they pledged their to one another in a solemn oath They had a president, a board of directors a cashier and a teller, who acted precisely as the managers of a financial institution would in the administration of the stock on hand, its conversion into cash, and its allotment as dividends. These were declared once a week after a special committee had heen appointed to evamine the contents of een appointed to examine the contents of the "vault" and make report to a genera meeting of the company. It was the duty o each man to contribute everything he stol to the depository, and when Lewis brought in the Astor finery and jewelry there was

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN. But the attraction of a beautiful piece of lace was too much for Lewis' young wife to resist, and she appealed to him to present it to her. This came to the ears of the board of directors of the Pearl street bank. It was a gross violation of the rules of the con-

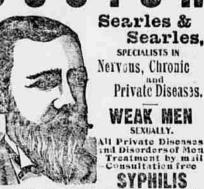
cern. It was tentamount to treason, "Concealing goods" was one of the highest crimes against the establishment, and Lewis was put on trial found guilty, punished with an unmerciful beating and probably expelled.

pelled.

It was at this time when he came to Philadelphia and formed a daring plot against Stephen Girard. The merchant, banker and millionaire was then approaching the height of his fame in commerce and finance. He was the richest man in Philadelphia; he was at the head of the principal bank; the wharves were lined with his ships, and the government leaned on him and Astor and Jacob Barker—the grandfather of Wharton Barker—for loans as it does in these times on Pierpont Morgan and the Belmonts. His wife had long been in an insane asylum. Lewis' scheme was, through the convivance of his own spouse, to entice the magnate out of the city into some quiet house, and then com pel him to sign a check for \$25,000 as the price of his freedom. Is seems that the illness of Mrs. Lewis prevented the execution of this outrage, which, by the way, was only one of several audacious plots that scoundrels conceived against Girard in the last thirty years of his life. Lewis also meditated another great stroke against the United States bank, on Third street, oppo-site Dock. It was to enter the sewer on Dock street, and tunnel to the vaults, but was probably never attempted.

A BULLET ENDED HIS CAREER. In subsequent years Lewis, the robber, returned to his native heath in southern Pennsylvania, breaking banks, holding up travelers and counterfeiting. At last the authorities of Somerset county succeeded in having him put in prison for ten years, but it was not long before Governor Findlay was induced to pardon him, whereupon he began a fresh career of criminal exploits, which finally were halted for good in Center county. A sheriff's posse pursued him into a swamp, a bullet was fired into his shoulder and he died in the jail at Bellefonte, when only 30 years of age, refusing to take the chance of saving his life by an

amputation of his arm.
It was when in the Bellefonte jail that his career was associated with one of those pleces of tricky politics which seventy years ago were even more common than they are today. James Duncan, a managing politician and shrewd lawyer of the time, was interested in securing the defeat of Governor Findlay for re-election. He induced Lewis in his cell to dictate to him a confession of his life. The episode of the pardon was so artfully and suggestively treated by Duncan as to convey to the reader the impression that the governor was responsible for Lewis' crimes after the par-The confession of the outlaw, with Duncan's handiwork in it, was circulated in thousands of pamphlets in the counties which the outlaw had terrorized. It protook the gubernatorial chair as a beneficiary of the trick in Lewis' name. This pamphlet



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